

FACTS AND FANCIES FOR WOMAN AND THE HOME CIRCLE

THE DAILY
SHORT STORY

When Money Talks.

By BERTHA R. McDONALD.
(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure
Newspaper Syndicate.)

The little music teacher ran up the steps of the boarding house, with a fluttering heart, for she had seen the gray coat of the postman disappearing around the corner. The spring quickened into a brisk tattoo as the beating of tiny hammers, by the time she reached the hall where the letters were always waiting, it was like the pulsation of a tiny engine.

There was a letter, but the writer was not familiar. When she had read the sacred precincts of her room she read it and had just tucked it aside with most contemptuous scorn when there came a timid knock on the door. When she called "Come in," the maid brought another letter which in her haste she had overlooked. Again her hope beat high, but this was a more bitter disappointment than the first.

"Sickening—both of them!" she muttered. "Why must I be made the target for such piffle?"

Angry she thrust them inside her desk, closed it with a bang and went down to dinner. That evening, after a brisk walk through a little park near by, the keen October air having soothed her ruffled spirits somewhat, she donned a comfortable dressing gown and wrote thus to her old friend, Mrs. DeVoss:

"Dear Mollykins—It rests me just to write that name. It carries me back to the days when you were my sympathetic mother confessor, and, Mollykins, I've got to talk to you now, for you are the only one who will understand. I've worked so hard this past year to build up my class and you've heard how I've succeeded even beyond my wildest dreams. But success isn't everything. Even here I seem destined to be nauseated with impossible suitors. I've just had two of the most sickening proposals by letter that any girl ever received. Possibly I might have read one or the other a second time had I not been sure that both men are counting on my income to help support us. Peace to the ashes of their unsolicited adoration! I tell you, dear, I shall marry for money. I've seen the folly of not preparing for a rainy day and it has colored everything in the world for me. When I put my head into the matrimonial noose it will be when the future Mr. Check book on a nice fat bank account. As it is, epistolary efforts, such as reached me today, only serve to fuddle my disposition. 'Buckets of pluck,' Billy would call them. It is needless for me to tell you where my heart lies, and he has never written me a line in all this long year. I thought, of course, when our crash came and father died that Billy would be the first to come to me, and when he left for Colorado without so much as a good-bye I was broken-hearted. Now I've joined the ranks of those who believe that money talks, and I can hear you call me Mollykins, if ever you come to feel the dull, sickening thud of the fall from the lap of luxury to the cold, stone floor of poverty. I hope you never may. Write me soon—your letters are such comforts. Lovingly,

BESS."

That night the little music teacher cried herself to sleep and the next morning she said to herself, as she surveyed the pale face which looked at her with weary eyes from her pillow:

"Don't you let me catch you weeping again over Billy Dempster. He doesn't care a fig about you and he wouldn't weep over anybody. By the time she reached the studio she had fully made up her mind that she hated Billy cordially and that if he should ever seek to write her a letter she would return it to him unopened. It was several days later that a special delivery letter, bearing a Colorado postmark, reached Miss Courtland, and after the messenger had gone, she stood gazing at the envelope, scarcely able to believe her eyes, while the waiting pupil at the piano wondered what was about to be disclosed.

"Billy's writing!" gasped the teacher. "No—no—I'm getting foolish, of course it can't be—he doesn't know my address, and yet—"

"Why don't you open it?" suggested her pupil, and forgetting her late determination to put Billy Dempster out of her life forever, Bess tore open the letter with fingers that trembled as though she might have the palsy.

"Dear Bess," she read. "I wrote to Molly DeVoss two weeks ago for your address and she got it. I'm hoping you, anyway? I seem a lifetime since I saw you. What are you doing and now do you like living in Chicago? Molly didn't answer a single question I asked, so I shall wait anxiously to hear direct from you about your work, you, anyway? It seems a lifetime since I saw you, tell me all about everything. As ever, yours,

BILLY."

Miss Courtland's black eyes snapped and she crushed the letter in her hand.

"To write me a letter like that," she gasped, "after waiting a whole year to even ask for my address!"

During the following week she wrote six replies to Dempster's letter and tore each one to bits almost as soon as it was finished. The seventh she thought somewhat tart, but concluding it was better than he deserved anyway, she finally sent it.

"Dear Billy (it ran): I probably need not tell you that your letter was a surprise. When an old friend leaves you at the time of a great crisis in your life without even a good-bye, and for a year forgets that you ever existed, a letter from such a one is apt to be a surprise; don't you think so? You are alive and are good to feel an interest in knowing too. I don't mind telling you that teaching music here in Chicago like my work very much. I'm in sight, and if I ever have a possession, it will be pockets are so well lined that it would be folly for me to go through my fingers."

CONFESSIONS OF A WAR BRIDE

NINETY-SIXTH
CHAPTER.Copyright, 1918,
by the Newspaper
Enterprise Ass'n.

I decipher the Treasure Code and Decide to Give Jim Some Sport.

"How curiously all the parts of one's life weave themselves together into some kind of a whole," I thought as I studied the pictures which the perfumed lotion had thought as I studied the pictures per. "Nobody living in this world can read this riddle now—nobody but me!" That cryptic line, "accept my admiration" is not to be read by any code! It does not tell where the U-boat is sunk. But I know—and I have paid for the knowledge by the most horrible experience a girl ever survived!"

I spread the paper out smoothly. On the thin, tough tissue the perfume had brought out three sketches—silly things—a rainbow, a light-house and a submarine. They were placed at the angle of a triangle having equal sides.

To the ordinary observer, at least, the half circle at the left would seem a rainbow. But to me it was a scratchy sketch of the great wheel in the pleasure park, the huge skeleton which had guided me away from the channel house to safety.

The lighthouse I had never seen, but I had heard it's fog horn wailing through the silence of a white mist, striking an awful terror to the sick soul of me as the wind raised and lowered the sheet above a corpse. I needed no visual proof that the lighthouse existed. How far the wheel was from the lighthouse I did not know, but the distance could be quickly measured, and with it, one could locate the spot where the treasure lurked in the depths of the sea!

And now I felt I had got about as far as a girl could go alone on a treasure hunt. Getting the jewels up from the sea was a man's job.

At present I am very well contented. Sincerely,

"BESS COURTLAND."

If Bess could have seen Dempster when he read this letter all idea that he regarded her carelessly or that he was deceived as to her own feelings, he would have vanished as a June frost. As it was, she never knew how she managed to live through the next week until an answer to her letter arrived. Then, one morning, as she was leaving the boarding house for the studio, the postman handed her an envelope bearing the familiar writing, and she almost ran to the little park, where she sat down on a bench to open it.

"Dearest girl," she read. "I am the man you are after—the possession you really ought to acquire. My pockets are so well lined with fifty lures that I'm bent with the weight of it. It would be worse than folly to let me slip through your fingers and nothing could possibly suit me so well as lodge in those same fingers forever. Seriously, Bess, don't you still care a little? I'm in a position now to tell you to marry me—will you? You'll never know how I suffered because I was not able to ask this when your father died and left you so little; but a peculiar round of circumstances overtook me just then and left me no alternative. My little sister, who was out here visiting, met with a terrible accident, which necessitated a very difficult operation, and my resources were so taxed to take care of this situation, I did not dare assume another obligation. I left without seeing you because I could not trust myself or you, and I've remained silent because I did not wish to stand in the way of your comfort elsewhere. Perhaps I did wrong, dear, but my heart was right and I ask to be forgiven. I have never ceased to want you, Bess, and now, the remnant of my savings, happily invested, has brought me returns which permit me to ask you with a clear conscience to share my lot. I'm coming east for my answer and shall probably be with you almost as soon as you read this."

"Always your lover, BILLY."

When she had finished reading, tears blinded her and little shivers of shame chased themselves up and down her spine at the thought of her own selfishness; but through the tumult within her, her heart kept singing: "Billy is coming—Billy is coming!" She had only just removed her wraps at the studio when Billy came, and there, from the safe shelter of his arms, she said to him:

"Billy, dear, I'd have jumped at the chance to share your lot any time and any place, if you hadn't had a thing in all this world but a penny with a hole in it!"

"Always your lover, BILLY."

Home baked Pies and Pastries. Boyer's Restaurant. Adv.

Home baked Pies and Pastries. Boyer's Restaurant. Adv.

Home baked Pies and Pastries. Boyer's Restaurant. Adv.

Home baked Pies and Pastries. Boyer's Restaurant. Adv.

Home baked Pies and Pastries. Boyer's Restaurant. Adv.

Home baked Pies and Pastries. Boyer's Restaurant. Adv.

Home baked Pies and Pastries. Boyer's Restaurant. Adv.

Home baked Pies and Pastries. Boyer's Restaurant. Adv.

Home baked Pies and Pastries. Boyer's Restaurant. Adv.

Home baked Pies and Pastries. Boyer's Restaurant. Adv.

Home baked Pies and Pastries. Boyer's Restaurant. Adv.

Home baked Pies and Pastries. Boyer's Restaurant. Adv.

Home baked Pies and Pastries. Boyer's Restaurant. Adv.

Worthington

"Flu" Hits the Schools.

Spanish influenza has invaded the public schools here this week and two of the teachers, Mrs. Morgan and Miss Galt, have been off duty for several days. Mayor J. Lane Parrish who was formerly a school teacher and at one time county superintendent of schools, and Mrs. Grady Morgan, of Fairmont, have been called in as emergency substitute teachers. The flu situation seems to be growing worse and several new cases have developed within the past few days.

Attended Sale.

Several persons from this section attended the administrator's sale of the personal property of the late Curious Davis at his former home on Davis Ridge on Thursday, the 5th inst. Good prices were realized for the property sold.

Personals.

Floyd Stalaker, the Annabelle police officer, was a caller here on Friday.

Jas. W. Brumage, of White Rock hill, was transacting business here on Friday.

S. K. Jacobs was a business visitor in Mannington on Thursday.

Charlie Eagle was a business caller in Monongah on Thursday.

A. A. Kinehart, the merchant, is able to be out after a siege of the flu.

W. C. Minnear, of Hutchinson, was a recent business caller here.

Ellis W. McDougall, of Binghamton, was a caller here on Friday.

Chaumont raising fund for monument commemorating Franco-American friendship.

Four disciples of Tschelnowsky, one of the greatest composers and teachers who ever lived, are to be at the Grand Opera House Saturday night, December 7. Tickets at A. G. Martin's.

A recuperative diet in influenza. Forlick's Malted Milk, very digestible.

Home Baked Pies and Pastries. Boyer's Restaurant. Adv.

LADIES

When irregular or delayed use Triumpha Pills. Safe and always dependable. Not sold at drug store. Refuse others, save disappointment. Write for "Relief" and particulars; it's free. Address: National Medical Institute Milwaukee, Wis.

IN THE LOCAL CHURCHES

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Corner Jackson and Jefferson Sts.
H. G. Stetzer, D. D., Minister.
The services tomorrow promise to be of special interest, and it is hoped that the members of the church and its friends will make a special effort to be present. The Bible school will meet at 9:30; classes for all ages; Mr. J. Walter Barnes, superintendent. The Business Men's Bible class will be taught by Mr. J. W. Preston. Morning service, 10:45. Reception of members and sermon by the pastor of the church on this subject, "The Church in the New Era." The Junior Endeavor society will meet at 2:30; leaders, Miss Flora Lloyd and Miss Bessie Loomis. Senior Endeavor at 6:30; topic, "A New Start," II. Cor. 6:11; leader, Mr. A. C. Closson. Evening service, 7:30. At this service there will be a presentation and dedication of a new service flag with 92 stars. There will be brief addresses by Mr. W. J. Wiegell, Mayor Anthony Bowen, Capt. Kemble White and Mr. E. M. Showalter. Midweek service Wednesday, 7:30, to be followed by the monthly meeting of the Session of the church.

FIRST METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.
Fairmont Ave. and Fourth St.
Claude E. Goodwin, Pastor.

Services tomorrow as follows: Sunday school at 9:30. This is the church at study. An hour spent in the study of the Bible will prove most helpful. Parents are exhorted to come with their children. All who are interested in the Sunday school work are urged to co-operate in bringing the school up to that degree of efficiency which will enable the school to render that character of work expected of it. Public worship and sermon at 10:45; subject of sermon, "The Satisfaction of the Christian." A large attendance of the membership is desired. Epworth League devotional meeting at 7:30. Study classes for the first half-hour. The last half-hour will be given over to the interest of the Epworth Herald. Public worship and sermon by the pastor at 7:30. All are welcome. Strangers and visitors to our city are asked to worship with us.

GRACE LUTHERAN CHURCH.
Third St. and Gaston Ave.
Roy J. Meyer, Pastor.

Services for the second Sunday in Advent are as follows: Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Junior sermon at 10:30 a. m. "The Danger of Temptation." Worship and sermon at 10:45 a. m. "Troubled Waters." Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Worship and sermon at 7:30 p. m. "Little Things With Great Results." Everybody is welcome.

CHRIST EPISCOPAL.
Baird Mitchell, Rector.

9:30 a. m. church school; 10:45 a. m. morning prayer and sermon. A Vestry meeting will be held after the morning service. Welcome.

DIAMOND STREET METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.
Corner Diamond and Market Sts.
J. Elbert Wells, Pastor.

Sunday school at 9:30. Guy McDougall, superintendent; all will be specially interested in the Christmas preparations; the presence of every teacher and scholar is desired. "The Evolution of the Christmas Service" is the pastor's theme for the 10:45 service. He will give a foregleam of what is to take place in Diamond St. church and endeavor to point the way to the deepest Christmas joys. Epworth League at 6:30; topic, "Our Visible Bond of Fellowship"; leader, Miss Nettie Morgan. Evening worship and sermon at 7:30; theme of sermon, "The Parable of the Householder." Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30 in charge of Mrs. Cox's Sunday school class; let all help them to make it a great service. The latch string of this church is out to everybody.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.
110 Walnut Avenue.
W. J. Eddy, Pastor.

It is important that those who are well be faithful to help make up for the absence of the sick. Come and join us in the study of the Word at 7:30.

HOLLY

the first of the season, well
dried. Just right for your
Xmas package.
Bulbs have arrived.

Mountain City Flower Shop.

Opposite Post Office.

Osgood's
for
Quality

A Special Reduction
On All

COATS

Every Coat in stock (Fur Coats excepted)
now reduced in price! Some 10 per cent,

some 15 per cent and others
25 per cent less!

A Wonderful opportunity
to select a good winter coat
from an immense assortment
ment now, at a price less
than you intended to pay.

Special Large Lots Ready—

\$19.75, \$25.00
\$29.75

Others Ranging in Price to—

\$100.00

Buy Her
FURS
And Buy Them Here

WILLIAMS MEMORIAL M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH.
Corner Second St. and Fairmont Ave.
Root J. York, Pastor.

Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Let every member be present and on time. See if you can't bring some one with you. Preaching at 10:45 by the pastor; subject, "Inducement to Divine Service." Evening services: Epworth League at 6:30 o'clock, Ward M. Downs, president; preaching at 7:30 by the pastor; subject, "A Good Man's Neglect." The public is invited to all these services.

FREE METHODIST.
Corner Morgantown and Maryland Avenues.
R. Weston, Pastor.

Sunday school at 10 a. m. in charge of H. L. Moran. No preaching this Sabbath on account of the district quarterly meeting at Enterprise. But on Monday night at 7:30, R. A. Zahniser will preach. Let every one attend this meeting. Wednesday night home service meeting at 7:30, led by Carl Bailey.

CENTRAL CHRISTIAN.
Clarence D. Mitchell, D. D., Minister.
Sunday school at 10 a. m. A warm building and a warm reception awaits you. Morning worship following the Sunday school. The C. W. B. M. will hold their annual meeting at 10:45 a. m. The pastor will give a short address. The Christian Endeavor will meet at 6:45 p. m. A good program for young and old. Evening preaching at 7:30 sermon theme, "Building a Better World Through Sacrifice." Special music at morning and evening services. The public is most cordially invited.

GOSPEL LECTURES, DIXIE THEATRE.
Evangelist H. B. Westcott will preach twice Sunday at the Dixie theatre. At 2:30 he will preach on the question, "Will Behave as Control America?" At 7:30 "Ten Centuries of

INSTANT SKIN COMFORT.

NOXZEMA

Picases Dainty Women

Noxzema is not a crude ointment, greasy and repulsive, but a clean antiseptic, healing and refreshing cream.

Both "Day" and "Night" Cream. Noxzema is wonderful cleansing and healing removing blackheads and other little particles of dirt and at the same time its antiseptic qualities heal any irritation or infection that may exist.

SKIN DISEASES.
Eczema, burns, humors, milk crusts, cuts, salt rheum, itching piles or other inflamed conditions of the skin lose their terror the moment NOXZEMA is applied. It not only brings you immediate relief but it gives you no trouble; you rub it right into the skin, where it disappears, leaving no greasy surface to mar your appearance or soil your clothes. Crane's Drug store H. & H. Drug Co. or the Noxzema Chemical Co., Balto. Md., will send you a trial jar for 25c and refund the money if you are not perfectly delighted with it.

"UFEELTHEAL"

STOP CALOMEL

Take Dandelion and May Apple.

They will do you a great deal more good and everybody knows they are harmless. They stir up your liver and clean out bile. Add a little sassafras, sarsaparilla and burdock for your blood; Swamp root for your kidney; and other fine tonics for your appetite and you have O la la—the medicine that certainly puts new life into run-down ailing folks and drives away the blues.

Rid yourself of biliousness, constipation, sick headache, rheumatism, blood impurities, nervous weakness and loss of appetite—O la! made from roots, herbs and barks never disappoints. It goes right down to the cause of the misery and cleans the poisons out.

50 doses. 25 cents—all druggists

Ola la Tablets

Guaranteed Absolutely Made at Marietta, O., by Richards, Ph. G.

Sold in Fairmont by Mountain City Drug Co., Fairmont Pharmacy, H. & H. Drug Co. and 10th Street Pharmacy. In Monongah, Windsor Drug Co. In Fairview, Frank Yost.

Peace—When?" will be his subject. There will be special music at both services. Come early and help in the song service led by Miss Nelle Mead. Admission free.

HIGHLAND AVE. M. E. CHURCH.
L. A. McNemar, Pastor.
Preaching by the pastor at 10:45 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Rev. W. D. Reed will preach at Highland avenue at 7:30 p. m.

MANNINGTON CHRISTIAN CHURCH.
B. W. Mans, pastor.
Evangelistic Services continue every Sunday. Preaching on Saturday evening and Sunday morning. These meetings proving successful. Large and interested audiences greet Rev. Hanes, the Evangelist, each evening. There have been a number of accession to the church. Bible School Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.

FLEMING CHAPEL.
9:30 a. m. Sunday school, Mike Snoderly superintendent. 7:30 p. m. Thursday, Bible study, John Strope, leader. Come to these services and bring some one with you.

Greater food value—increased palatability. In making chocolate cakes use

BAKER'S CHOCOLATE

with barley and buckwheat flour.

The chocolate covers the color and taste of the dark flour so it is practically as good as when made with all white flour.

This use of cocoa or chocolate increases the food value of the prepared dish.

Booklet of Choice Recipes sent free

Walter Baker & Co. Ltd.
Established 1878
DORCHESTER, MASS.

DOINGS OF THE DUFFS—(WILBUR IS RATHER DISRESPECTFUL)—BY ALLMAN.

